

# LITTLE WIFE NELLY

## THE LIGHT OF MY HOME.

---

Words and Music by HARRY KENNEDY.

---

There's a little white cottage, half hid by the trees,  
Oh ! here in summer the roses they perfume the breeze,  
And the sound of the nightingale, singing its lay,  
Fills the woodland with music at the close of day,  
And a little white face at the window is seen,  
'Tis my wife's happy smile, of my heart she's the queen,  
And I always shall love her wherever I roam,  
Little Nelly, the light of my home.

Her eyes are like diamonds, her face is so fair,  
And a little pale rose decks her bonny brown hair;  
Oh ! I always shall love her wherever I roam,  
Little Nelly, the light of my home.

On the floor there's a baby, that's just turning three,  
And the little voice whispers : " Come papa, take me."  
Then a soft silken arm 'round my neck is entwined,  
With a kiss from my Nelly, so good and so kind.  
I care not for riches while she's by my side,  
And I oft bless the day that I made her my bride,  
For no matter what trials or sorrows may come,  
I shall always love Nelly, my own.

Her eyes are like diamonds, her face is so fair,  
And a little pale rose decks her bonny brown hair;  
Oh ! I always shall love her wherever I roam,  
Little Nelly, the light of my home.